

## VII.

A Jack-daw was once in company with a Kite when he stole a great number of chickens out of a farm-yard, the farmer laid a snare to catch them, which only entangled the Daw; who, when the farmer came to take him out, pleaded hard for his life, and alledged in his defence, that he did not steal any of the chickens himself, but only was in company with the Kite. No matter, says the farmer, you might have kept better company then.— If you was not the thief yourself, you kept the thief in countenance, and I dare say, are of the same profession, for *every one is known by his company.*

## VIII.

A farmer had taken his horse into a corner of a field, and tied him to a stake to dock him. At which the flies, greatly elated, came buzzing about them, and sung for joy. Ay, you may well sing, says the Horse, nor do I blame ye, for I am now deprived of that whip which nature intended I should lash you with; you, therefore, act with reason, but

but what reason can the ter have for torturing served him so faithfully up to be teased by such coxcombs as you are. sting me when he, a b I'll kick, and let him consequence.

## IX.

There was a count dog that chopped up in his way, and was no trusting him with the farmer had also a cat creature; for if you she never stole any thing employed herself in cat frothy morning, puffs w kitchen, and the dog shivering in the cold the door was opened, dressed the cat: Tis a Madam puffs, you are family, and permitted while I am kicked un